

## Voices in the Wind

The place is sacred.  
The place is desperate.  
The community is imploding.  
The children are dying.

The wind carries the voices  
of desperation and hope  
across the prairie.

The wind whispers, "Listen."  
Listen to the spirits,  
Listen to the people,  
Listen to the elders.

Listen to your heart.  
Then you will know  
what to do.  
At the right time.